

EXTRA-1 **GANGWAY FOR PIN-UP PETE**



2-10-16

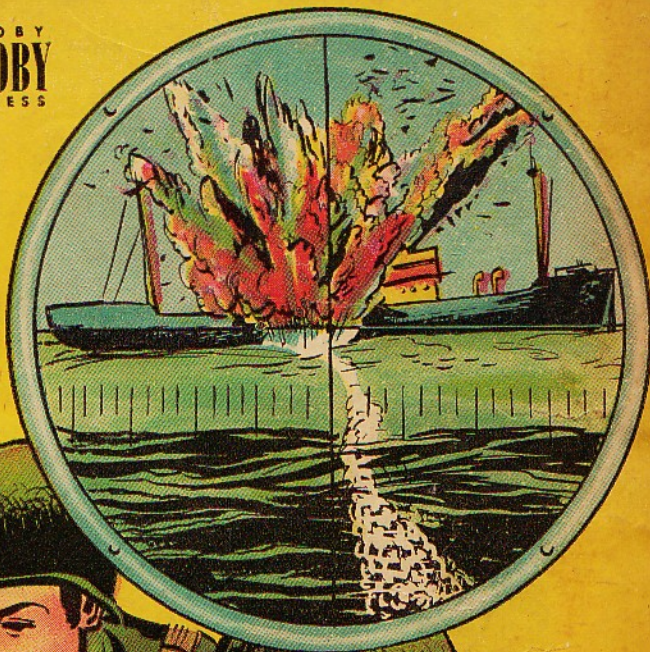
MONTY HALL of the **U.S. MARINES**

10¢
NO. 3
ANC

December 1951

TOBY
TOBY
PRESS

**MONTY, TEX and
CANARSIE
face
DANGER BELOW!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

**ORDER NOW
at Low-Low
PRICES!**

hello!
I'm **SANDY!**
I drink I wet I sleep
and you can
**WAVE MY
HAIR!**

I have
**RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!**



**TERRIFIC
VALUE!**

**only
\$3.98**

complete

**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**



**SENSATIONAL DRINK
AND WET DOLL IN WASH-
ABLE RUBBER WONDERSKIN**
with life-like hair and real-
istic hair-wave kit complete
with . . . plastic curlers, . . .
rubber-waving bands, . . .
waving end papers, plastic
comb and . . . bottle of doll
hair lotion. **ADORABLE
SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has
sparkling blue eyes that open
and close — she drinks from
her bottle with rubber nipple
(included) and then wets her
diaper. You can bathe her
— move her cuddly arms,
legs and head — make her
stand, walk and sleep.

THE ALL-AMERICAN FISHING OUTFIT!

- COMPLETE 12 PIECE FISHING KIT!
- PERFECT FOR SALT OR FRESH WATER
- NOW . . . A REAL FISHING KIT
JUST LIKE DAD'S!

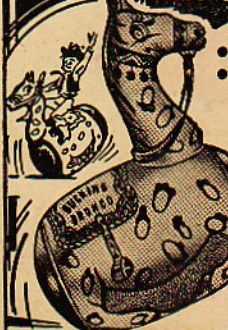


Here's the gift junior's
been waiting for! A real
fishing outfit just like Dad's . . .
What thrills and excitement when
he casts his line and hooks a big one!
The ALL-AMERICAN comes with rod in
feel and complete equipment for fresh or
salt-water fishing. NO extras to buy—this set
is really complete! Watch Junior's friends envy
him with this handy-dandy gift! **SEND NO
MONEY**. Rush your order today. Remit order
and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$3.49
complete



ACTION-PACKED BUCKING BRONCO! ACTUALLY ROCKS . . . BOUNCES



- Stands Over 2 Feet High!
- Made of Heavyweight
Vinylite Plastic!

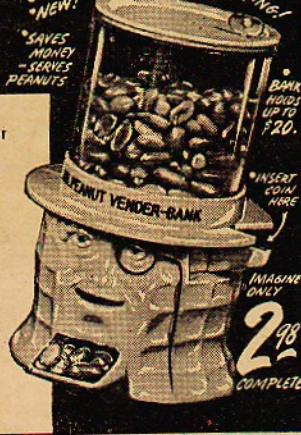
Here's a riding bronco that rocks,
bounces and sways at the com-
mand of his master! Kids can ride
this 'bustin' bronco all over the
room to their hearts content —
and every time they hug at its
rises—the horse neighs real-
istically! Over 28 inches high and
22 inches long, this wonderful
Hobby Horse is made of heavy-
weight scuff-proof Vinylite Plas-
tic that's a cinch to clean!

**ONLY
\$2.98**
complete

SEND NO MONEY
Remit with order, we
pay postage. C.O.D.
plus postage.



PEANUT BANK



FREE!
WITH EVERY BANK
PLANTERS 40¢
Peanut Bank
Peanut Bank

Exciting saving bank serves
peanuts while you save pen-
nies, nickels, dimes! Comes
with top hat, dashing mono-
cle, a 1/2 pound vacuum can
of delicious roasted peanuts,
double lock and key. Drop in
a coin and flip back the ear
— out pops a generous
amount of peanuts. Made of
sturdy, durable plastic, MR.
PEANUT VENDER-BANK is
ideal to start the kiddies sav-
ing (holds upwards of \$20 in
coins.) Wonderful for parties,
entertaining, family fun. Easy
to refill.

7 1/2" HIGH!
● HOLDS PENNIES, NICKELS, DIMES
● DOUBLE LOCK AND KEY!

**SAVES MONEY
SERVES PEANUTS**

**BANK
HOLDS
UP TO
\$20.**

**IMAGINE
ONLY
2.98
COMPLETE**

BE A REAL AIR CORPS PILOT! with BIKE BOMBER!

● Changes Bicycles Into Shooting Airplanes!
● Easy to Clamp On To Handle-Bar!
● Durable Constructed for Years of Action!
Now every child can play a real air
corps pilot—with the great **BIKE
BOMBER!** There's plenty of action
galore with this toy—it attaches easily
and quickly onto the handlebar of any
bicycle—and the machine gun makes
realistic battle noises as you shoot
down enemy planes! The propellers
spin in the wind—just like Uncle Sam's
great fighter aircraft! Durable con-
structed for endless hours of fun! **SEND
NO MONEY**. Remit with order, we pay
postage, C.O.D. plus postage. **MONEY
BACK IN 5 DAYS IF NOT COMPLETELY
SATISFIED.**



**ONLY
\$2.98**
complete

SEND NO MONEY
Remit with order, we
pay postage. C.O.D.
plus postage.

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 196 59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

- Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check on M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.
- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fishing Set.....\$3.49 | <input type="checkbox"/> Sandy.....\$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Peanut Bank.....\$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Bomber.....\$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bucking Bronco.....\$2.98 | |

Name _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Here it is fellas! send for it **NOW!**

THE GREATEST RAILROAD SHOW ON EARTH!



Fun...Thrills...Action
see special coupon offer!

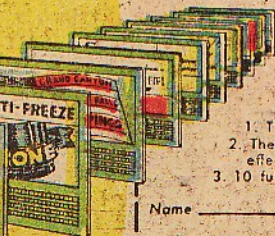
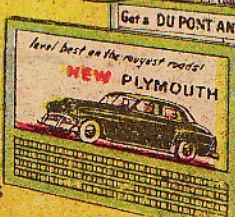
**SPECIAL COUPON OFFER
ALL FOR 25¢**

See all the
Lionel Trains
and accessories
in Catalogue

HEAR Bells...
whistles...
horns... on
this railroad
sound effects
record.



TEN
FULL-
COLOR
BILLBOARDS



This Christmas be one of the many lucky boys to get a set of realistic Lionel Trains. Here's how - start now by getting this thrilling, fun-filled 36-page Lionel catalogue in full color. It's complete with trains, accessories and track layout ideas. Show the trains you want to dad, ma, everybody. Send coupon for catalogue, plus a

5½" double-faced phonograph record* of steam train and Diesel sound effects. Plus 10 full-color realistic billboards. Do it now, see Lionel Trains - world's finest for over 50 years - in the catalogue, hear them in action on this wonderful record. Write for this big special offer now, or see catalogue at your dealer's.

*Play on all 78 RPM phonographs except some fixed spindle or automatic changers.

LIONEL TRAINS, Post Office Box 323
Madison Square Station, New York, N. Y.

Enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Train catalogue offer, postage prepaid.

1. The new 36-page full-color Lionel catalogue.
2. The new 5½" double-faced record of whistles, bells, railroad sound effects and Diesel horns.
3. 10 full-color miniature billboards.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

MONTY HALL

DANGER BELOW!

HEY, YOU GISMOS, STOP CHATTER-
ING AND LISTEN TO MAJOR MARTIN.
THIS ISN'T ANY PLEASURE TRIP
WE'RE TAKING!

IT'S JUST LIKE
GOIN' BY SUBWAY,
EXCEPT IT'S UNDER
WATER INSTEAD OF
UNDERGROUND.

SURE HOPE
I'M GOIN' TO LIKE
TRAVELIN' BY
SUBMARINE.

TAKE 'ER
DOWN!

MAJOR MARTIN, AN INTELLIGENCE OFFICER
IS BRIEFING MONTY, TEX AND CANARSIE ON THE
DETAILS OF THEIR FOUR-MAN INVASION OF THE
NORTH KOREAN COAST. THE THREE MARINES
HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO ACCOMPANY THE
MAJOR ON HIS DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT TO
LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT AN EPIDEMIC
SWEEPING THE ENEMY TROOPS. THE U.S.
SUBMARINE SEAWHALE, PART OF THE U.S.
NAVY'S SILENT SERVICE, IS TAKING THEM
TO THEIR DESTINATION!

THAT'S THE STORY, MEN. THE REDS
ARE SAYING WE'RE USING GERM WAR-
FARE. THAT'S NOT TRUE, OF COURSE,
BUT SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG
THERE AND WE WANT TO FIND
OUT WHAT IT IS. IF IT'S BUBONIC
PLAGUE, WE
WANT TO KNOW
BEFORE IT CAN
BE SPREAD TO
OUR FORCES!

BUBONIC
PLAGUE!
THAT'S CARRIED
BY RATS,
ISN'T IT?

THAT'S ONE
OF THE CAUSES!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
CAPTAIN. THOSE DO
LOOK LIKE OUR SIGNAL
LIGHTS. WE'RE READY
FOR THE LANDING.

YES,
SIR!
TAKE
'ER UP!

BUBONIC
PLAGUE--RATS!
WHY COULDN'T
THIS BE A NICE
OLD-FASHIONED
'LANDIN' UNDER
ENEMY FIRE?





HOSPITAL. MANY SICK. MANY DIE.

TEX AND CANARSIE WILL STAY OUT HERE. LET ME KNOW IF ANYONE AT ALL COMES NEAR THE BUILDING. MONTY, COME IN WITH ME!



IT'S NOT THE PLAGUE. I WAS STATIONED IN THE MIDDLE EAST LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT. IT'S SOME FORM OF INTESTINAL DISORDER THAT COULD BE CAUSED BY THE FOOD OR THE WATER...

MAJOR! THERE'S AN ENEMY PATROL COMIN' ALONG!



ABOUT TWENTY MEN IN THE PATROL, EH? WE COULD HOLD THEM OFF FOR A WHILE, BUT THAT WOULD ENDANGER THE HOSPITAL. WE CAN'T DO THAT!

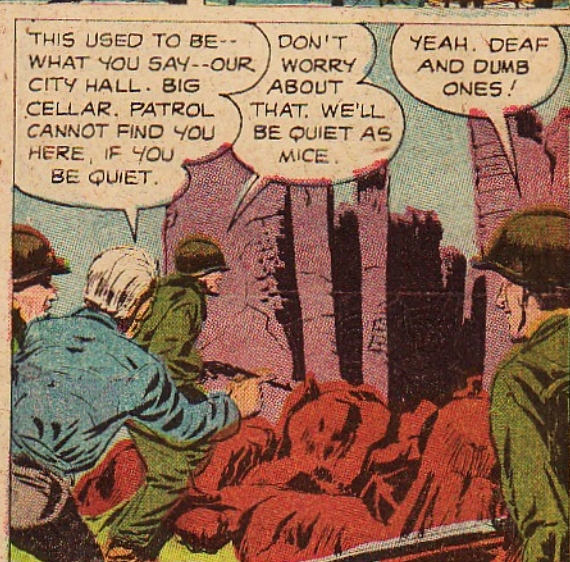
WE HAVE PLACE READY TO HIDE YOU. WE TAKE YOU THERE NOW.



UGH! SEMPER FI!

NO NOISE. PATROL SHOOT FIRST. ASK QUESTIONS AFTERWARDS.

HE'S RIGHT. YOU GYRENS SHOULD BE USED TO BOONDOCKS BY NOW. JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.



THIS USED TO BE-- WHAT YOU SAY--OUR CITY HALL. BIG CELLAR. PATROL CANNOT FIND YOU HERE, IF YOU BE QUIET.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. WE'LL BE QUIET AS MICE.

YEAH. DEAF AND DUMB ONES!



BUT I TELL YOU, WORSHIPFUL SIR, THAT I HEARD THE PLANS. THE AMERICANS COME TO VISIT THE HOSPITAL AND THEN HIDE HERE.

I THINK YOU LIE. THERE WAS NO ONE AT THE HOSPITAL, NOR IS THERE ANYONE HERE. THE COWARD AMERICANS WOULD NOT HAVE THE AUDACITY TO COME HERE. THEY FEAR THE POWER OF SOVIET CHINA!



CAN I SNEEZE NOW, OH WORSHIPFUL TEX, YOU DOG?

DO IT QUIET LIKE, SNNELIN' ONE! THAT SPY MIGHT STILL BE AROUND.



JUMPIN' CAT-FISH! IT'S THE SNNELIN' ONE!

WHERE IS HE? WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY, BUT WE CAN'T SHOOT HIM EITHER. THE NOISE WOULD BRING THE PATROL RIGHT BACK ON US.

DON'T WORRY, MAJOR. I DIDN'T PLAY FOOTBALL IN COLLEGE FOR NOTHING!



GOOD WORK, MONTY. THAT WAS AS NEAT A TACKLE AS I'VE SEEN!

HELP!
HELP!



THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU MORE THAN IT WILL ME, I HOPE!

THAT'S SURE SHUTTING HIM UP, MONTY!
WE CAN'T GO BACK TO THE CELLAR. IT'S OBVIOUS THE PATROL ONLY PRETENDED TO WITHDRAW! WHEN THIS GOOK DOESN'T SHOW UP, THEY'LL KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG, AND THEY'LL BE BACK LOOKING FOR US!



THEY'VE GOT THE OLD MAN. WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THAT!

SHALL I LOB ONE OF THESE INTO THEM, MAJOR?

YES, BUT NOT UNTIL I TELL YOU TO, MONTY. YOU AND TEX WILL RUN OUT AND GRAB HIM. CANARGIE AND I'LL KEEP YOU COVERED.



NOW!

THIS WAY FOLLOW ME!

YOU'RE GOIN' TO HAVE TO PARDON ME, WORSHIPFUL SIR, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT IN MY WAY!



THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE NOW. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HEAD FOR THE COAST AND HOPE THE SEAWHALE IS OUT THERE WAITING FOR US, BOYS!

DID YOU KNOW THAT SNIVELIN' LITTLE SPY MADE HIS GETAWAY IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT?

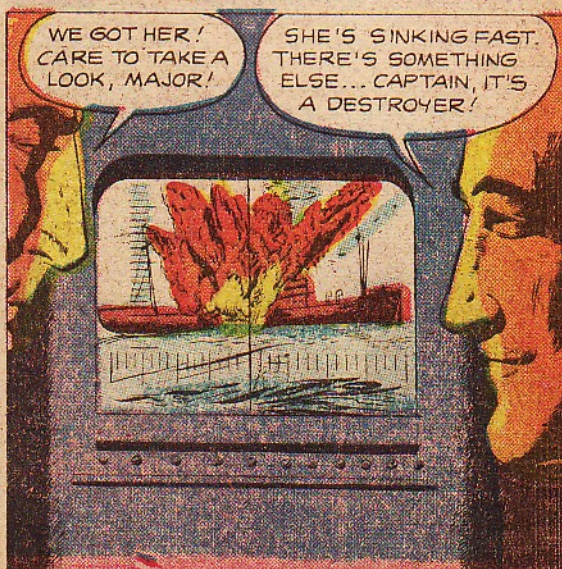
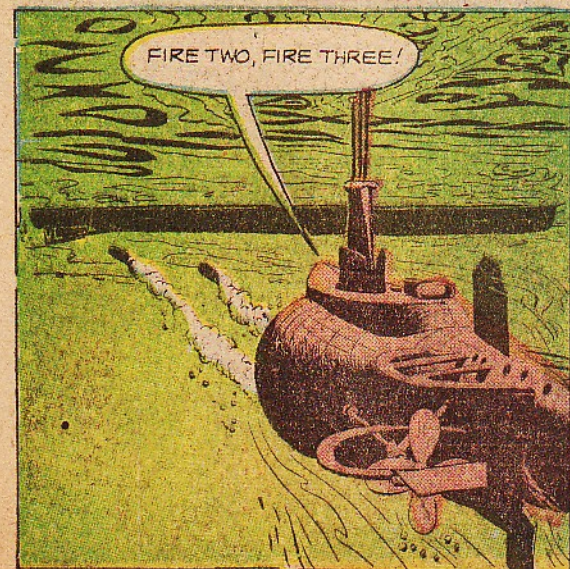
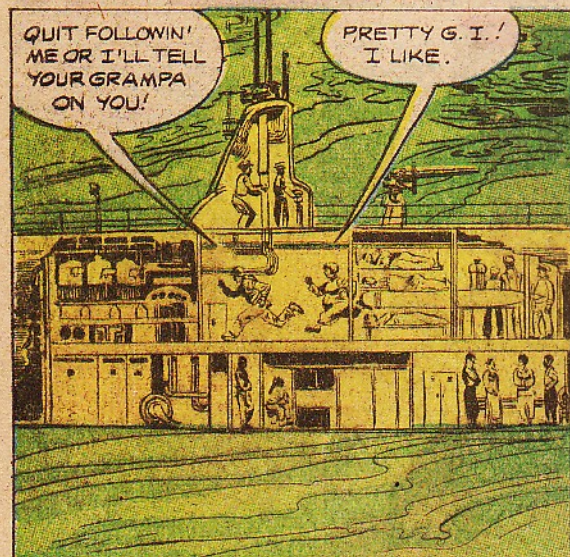
AW, THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE NOW. OUR MISSION'S ACCOMPLISHED, AND WE'RE GOIN' BACK. I GO WITH YOU. FAMILY ALSO!



OF COURSE. YOU'RE RIGHT THERE'S BOUND TO BE REPRISALS FOR TONIGHT'S WORK. HOW MANY IN YOUR FAMILY?

MANY. WOMEN, CHILDREN, SOME MEN. MAYBE FIFTY.

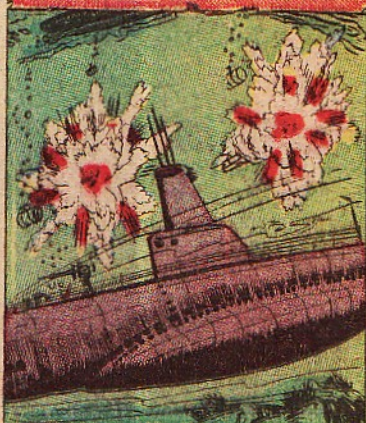
FIFTY! THERE ISN'T ROOM ENOUGH IN THAT SUB FOR A PIN-UP, LET ALONE FIFTY MORE PEOPLE!



THAT FREIGHTER WAS A DECOY, AND WE SAILED RIGHT INTO IT LIKE A DUMB DUCK. WE'RE LUCKY, HOWEVER, THAT DESTROYER IS A SMALL-FLIVVER TYPE. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM IT OKAY! TAKE 'ER DOWN AND POUR IT ON!

FULL SPEED AHEAD! SILENTLY AND SWIFTLY, THE U.S.S. SEA WHALE MOVES THROUGH THE WATER TO AVOID THE DEATH BEING HURLED DOWN ON HER

WE SCARED! WE DROWN. STOW THAT STUFF, GIRLIE! YOU DON'T DROWN IN AN AMERICAN SUB, SEE? AND STOP PULLIN' ON ME! I'M NO SUB-WAY STRAP!

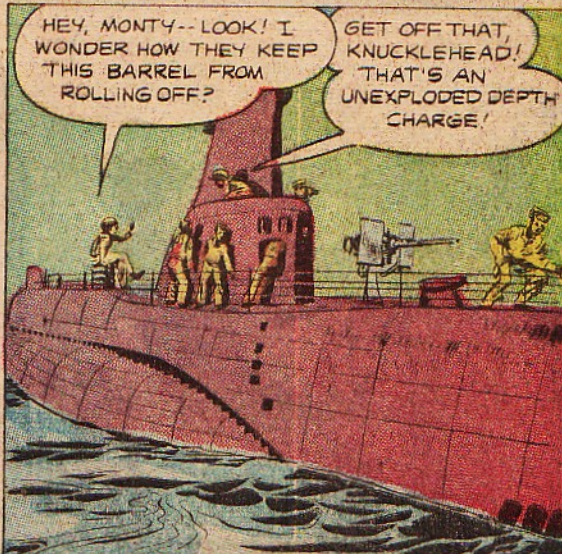


ALL CLEAR! WE'RE GOING UP.

I'M GOIN' TO BE THE FIRST ONE ON DECK. I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT DAME SOME-HOW!

HEY, MONTY--LOOK! I WONDER HOW THEY KEEP THIS BARREL FROM ROLLING OFF?

GET OFF THAT, KNUCKLEHEAD! THAT'S AN UNEXPLODED DEPTH CHARGE!



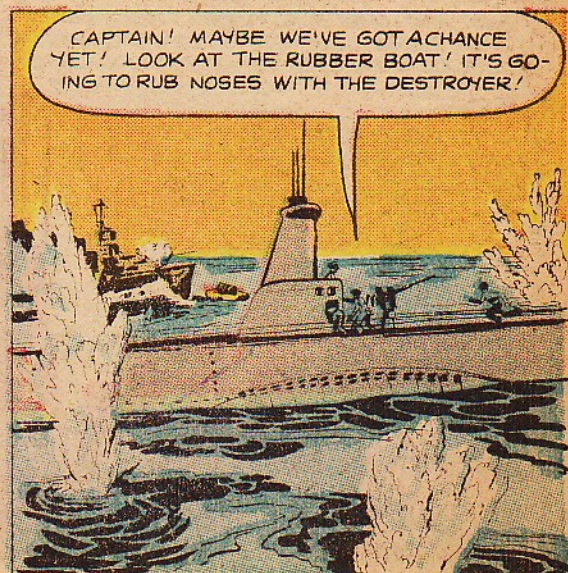
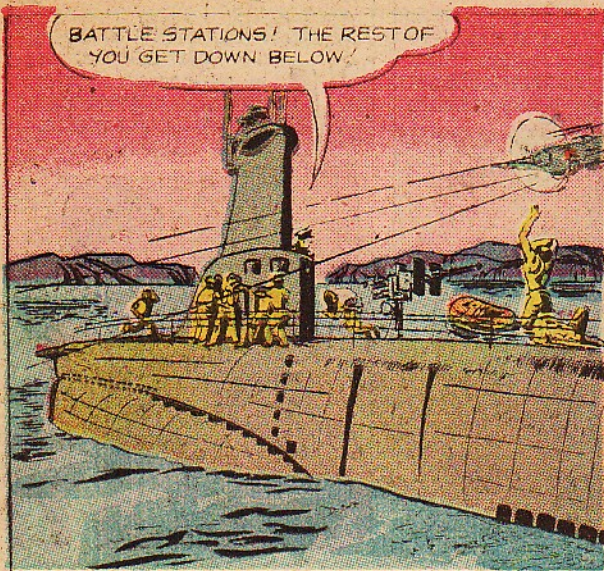
THERE ISN'T ANY WAY FOR US TO LAUNCH IT. WE HAVEN'T ANY BOMB DISPOSAL EXPERTS ON BOARD WHO COULD RENDER IT HARMLESS AND WE JUST CAN'T DROP IT OVERBOARD. IT WOULD BLAST US ALL TO KINGDOM COME! ANY SUGGESTIONS?

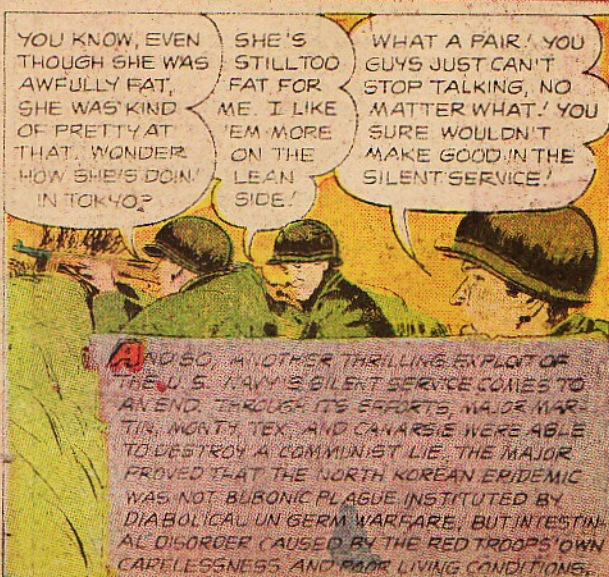
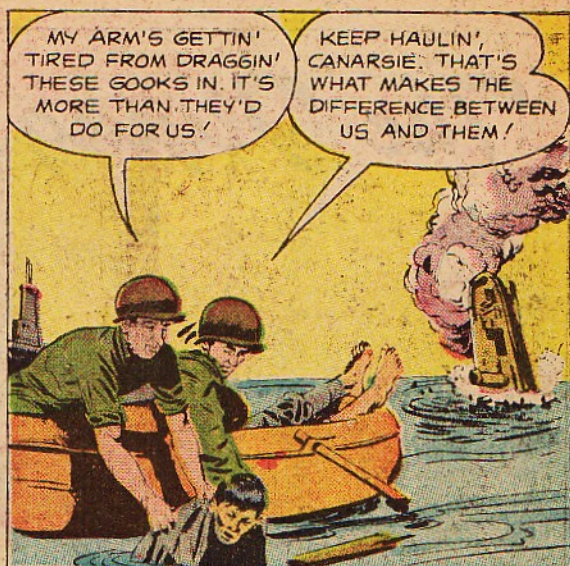
I THINK I KNOW A WAY, SIR.

THAT WAS AN INGENUOUS IDEA YOU HAD, LEATHERNECK. SETTING THE ASHCAN AFLOAT IN A RUBBER BOAT THAT HAS A SLOW LEAK IN IT. IN THAT WAY, IT WILL GRADUALLY SINK WITHOUT DANGER TO ANYBODY.

MAYBE IT WILL STAY AFLOAT LONG ENOUGH TO RETURN TO THE DESTROYER AND GIVE IT A TASTE OF ITS OWN MEDICINE!

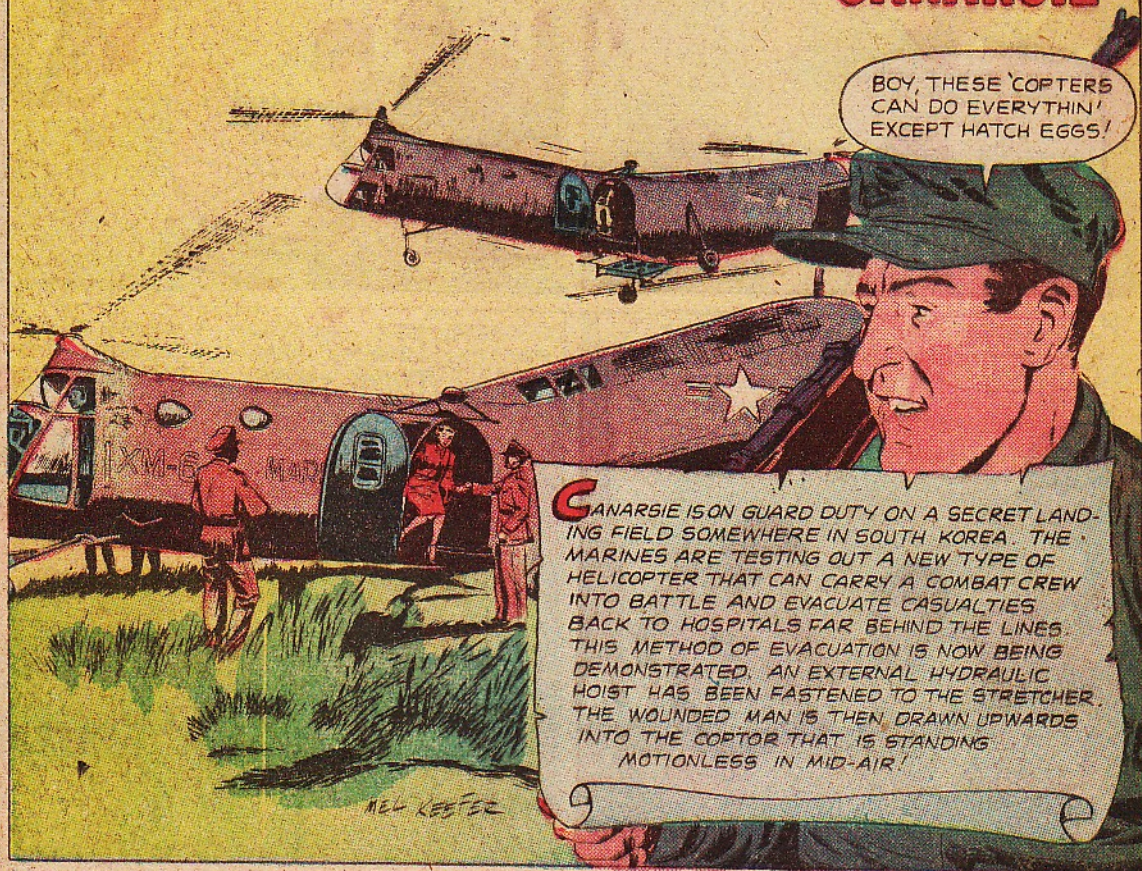






The Flying Mare

FEATURING **CANARSIE**



CANARSIE IS ON GUARD DUTY ON A SECRET LANDING FIELD SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH KOREA. THE MARINES ARE TESTING OUT A NEW TYPE OF HELICOPTER THAT CAN CARRY A COMBAT CREW INTO BATTLE AND EVACUATE CASUALTIES BACK TO HOSPITALS FAR BEHIND THE LINES. THIS METHOD OF EVACUATION IS NOW BEING DEMONSTRATED. AN EXTERNAL HYDRAULIC HOIST HAS BEEN FASTENED TO THE STRETCHER. THE WOUNDED MAN IS THEN DRAWN UPWARDS INTO THE COPTOR THAT IS STANDING MOTIONLESS IN MID-AIR!

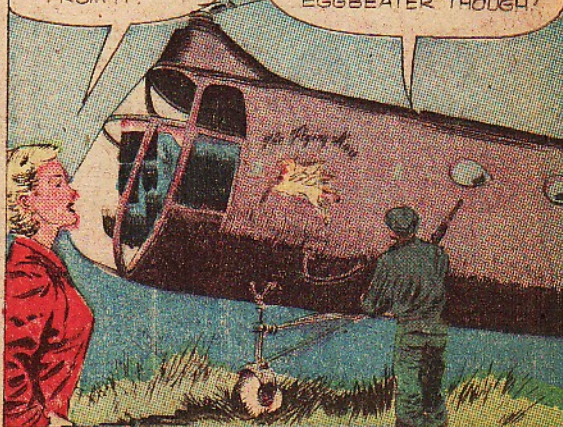
MEL KEEFER

THIS IS SWELL!
IF IT AIN'T ME
OLD PAL,
RANCY
BAILEY, GIRL
REPORTER!

CAME TO TAKE PICTURES OF THIS
NEW COPTOR YOU MARINES ARE
USING. EVER SEEN A HUMMINGBIRD
HOVERING IN AIR? THAT'S WHAT
THIS FLYING WINDMILL CAN DO--AT
ZERO SPEED, TOO! AND IT CAN RISE
VERTICALLY AS FAST AS 1500 FEET A
MINUTE, MOVE SIDeways, BACK UP AND
DESCEND VERTICALLY. IT'S
OUT OF THIS WORLD

I WANT TO GO UP AGAIN
AS SOON AS I CAN. I
MANAGED TO GET
SOME WONDERFUL
CAMERA SHOTS
FROM IT!

THE FLYIN' MARE. A
GRUNT AND GROAN BOY
MUST HAVE DREAMED UP
THAT NAME, BET I COULD
OPERATE THIS AIRBORNE
EGGBEATER THOUGH!

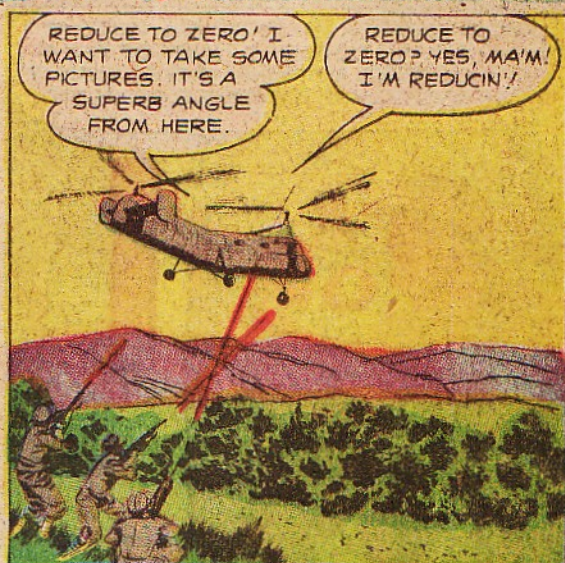




ER... CANARSIE... EVERYBODY HAS LEFT THE FIELD, SEE?



THAT'S THE REAL MARINE SPIRIT, LEATHER-NECK. LET'S GO!





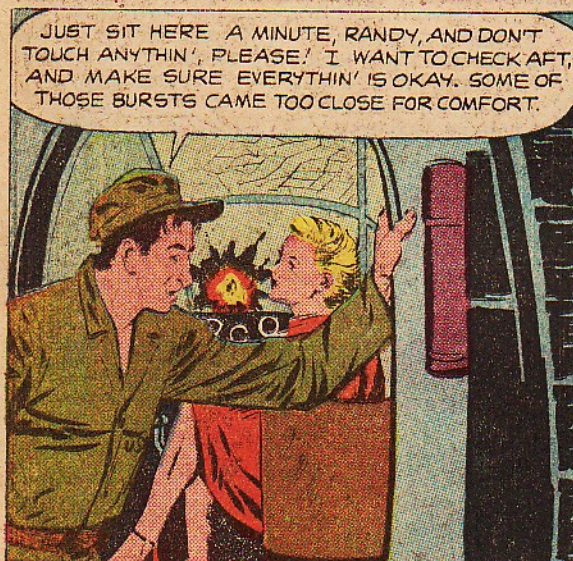
I'M GETTING SOME WONDERFUL SHOTS, CANARSIE. THIS IS PERFECT!

PERFECT, SHE SAYS. OH, MY ACHING BACK!



THEY'RE USING THEIR BIG GUNS AGAINST US NOW! OH, CANARSIE, WHAT'LL WE DO?

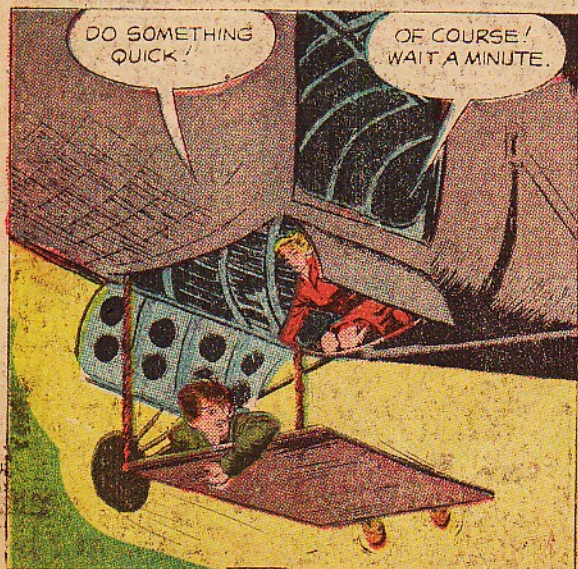
THOSE ARE **OUR** GUNS, IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION. OUR EXPEDITION HAS GIVEN THEM THE RANGE. I'M GOIN' TO MAKE THIS FLYIN' WINDMILL CLIMB THE STRATOSPHERE FAST, HIGH ENOUGH UP, THEY CAN'T REACH US... I HOPE! AIN'T I HANDLIN' THIS CRATE LIKE A **NATURAL BORN GENIUS?**



JUST SIT HERE A MINUTE, RANDY, AND DON'T TOUCH ANYTHIN', PLEASE! I WANT TO CHECK AFT, AND MAKE SURE EVERYTHIN' IS OKAY. SOME OF THOSE BURSTS CAME TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.



I'LL BE... **RANDY!**



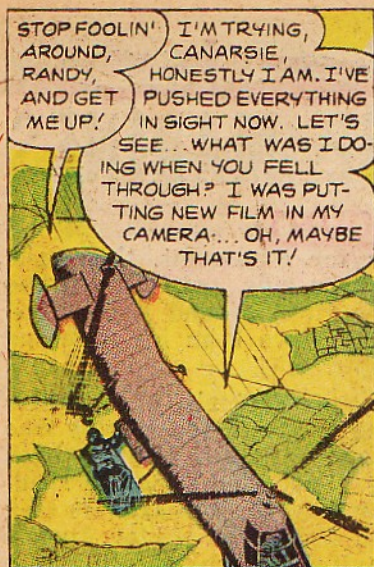
DO SOMETHING QUICK!

OF COURSE! WAIT A MINUTE.



THIS ISN'T WHAT I MEANT BY DOIN' SOMETHING! REVERSE WHATEVER YOU DID BEFORE AND HAUL ME UP!

DON'T BE NERVOUS, CANARSIE. THESE PICTURES I'M TAKING WILL BE ABSOLUTELY PRICELESS. JUST SWING BACK AND FORTH MORE. YOU KNOW, LIKE TARZAN DOES IN THE MOVIES!





UP FRONT WITH THE MARINES

THE FIRST HIT DOESN'T COUNT

A small unit of Marine riflemen were dug in the snow under cover of darkness close by Chosin Reservoir, methodically picking off every Chinese Red who dared to venture forth along a low ridge.

During a long moment when the rifles were silent one of the enemy fired from a concealed position. A Marine suddenly dropped his rifle and groaned, "He got me!"

As the Marine crawled backward, clutching at his wounded left forearm, he caught the attention of his nearest buddy who

looked at him for a moment, then said, "Get back to your rifle, pal. I guess you don't know the rules around here. You don't yell until you've been hit a second time."

The remark sent a ripple of laughter along the firing line, and the Marine who had been hit quietly pulled his rifle back to his shoulder. He spotted a moving shadow on the snow fifty yards ahead. He took steady aim and fired. The shadow turned a half-somersault and then lay still.

STRANGE KILL FOR A PANTHER

The Marine pilot streaking over a Red supply road above the 38th parallel couldn't believe his eyes. The speed of his F9F Panther jet prevented him from taking a second look until he could bank around and swing over the road again.

This time the Marine airman caught the strange target in his gun sight, and knew that his eyes hadn't deceived him the first time. The odd creature lumbering along under a heavy load of ammunition cases

was surely enough a two-humped camel of the type used along the caravan routes in Manchuria. The Marine pilot was searching for enemy supply vehicles, but he couldn't rule out the camel on technical grounds.

One short burst of fire from the jet's wing guns was enough for a perfect score. The camel's burden blew up, and when the smoke cleared there just wasn't a trace left of the target.

A HERO ALL THE WAY

All the Marine casualties except one were anxious to get aboard the plane on the emergency airstrip at Hagaru-ri. While they pushed ahead, this wounded sergeant kept dropping back in the line.

His strange actions caught the attention of a Marine observation squadron pilot. The latter walked over to the wounded sergeant and tapped his shoulder. "What's the idea of holding back? Don't you want to be evacuated?"

The tough sergeant turned to him and

grinned. "Don't worry about me, Lieutenant. I just got a little bullet hole through my stomach. I'll pull through okay. The men in front of me are suffering lots more than I, and maybe there won't be room for us aboard the transport."

The Marine lieutenant took the sergeant's elbow and turned him around gently. "See that two-seater observation plane down the field? Walk over there and wait for me. I'll be along in a minute to fly you out of here. The U.S. Marines don't want to lose a man like you!"

THE WRONG TIME OUT

The Chinese had crept up during the night, but without grenades they couldn't blast the Marine fire team from foxholes across the fast-moving mountain brook. There was plenty of cover on both sides. Some of the boulders were higher than a man's head.

Behind one of these rocks a Marine Pfc laid down his automatic rifle, removed his boots and peeled off his socks. The others

were too busy watching for Reds to notice what he was doing.

Leaving his boots and rifle behind, the Marine carefully picked his way down through the boulders to the bank of the brook. He was bent forward on his knees when his platoon leader spotted him and yelled.

"Are you crazy? Yeah, I mean you down there at the brook! Come back here and bring a darned good excuse with you!"

The Pfc pretended he didn't hear. He was doing something in the water. His shoulders rocked vigorously as his arms went up and down like pistons.

The platoon sergeant hurled a stone. It struck the water, spraying the Pfc's face. He turned and began crawling back through the boulders. At his foxhole he found the angry sergeant waiting. "What were you doing down there?" the non-com demanded.

The Pfc pulled a pair of socks from his jacket and squeezed a few drops of water from them. "It's me who should be beefing," he muttered. "Chinese everywhere around us, and I have to do my own laundry! If I'd stood in these socks another day, they'd have grown into my feet!"

"Get 'em back on and get busy with your rifle. Today's Wednesday, and wash day is still Monday in this company!"

NOTHING TO WRITE HOME

A roaring sweep by Marine-piloted Corsairs left the enemy-held ridge under a haze of smoke. Rockets, bombs and machine gun bullets had killed over forty Chinese Reds.

Before the last pocket of smoke disappeared, a Marine patrol scrambled up the ridge to hold the ground for another group that was moving up with mortars. One of the Marines in the patrol was an inveterate souvenir hunter. He scratched around the Chinese slit trenches, picking up a button here, a chopstick there. It didn't matter to him that he already had a collection of over seventy good chopsticks and every button and insignia to be found on the uniforms of Red Chinese soldiers below the rank of general.

Souvenir hunting was his way of keeping his mind off a sunny valley back in California. Every time he was sent back to a rest camp, he packed in a hundred or more pounds of assorted gimmicks which he sold or traded with other Marines.

A shiny object caught his eye. It lay on the bare ground in front of what had been a Chinese gun position. Something about it looked very familiar, but the Marine thought his eyes were playing a trick until he reached down and picked it up.

It was a ball-point pen with a silver cup and it bore his initials, stamped in gold on the pen barrel. Sure, it was his own pen, but how had it found its way to a place he'd never been to before?

Part of the answer was simple. He had lost the pen three weeks before in the Yangdok area. The pen had been loosed from its clip and shaken from the Marine's pocket when he had hit the ground to duck a mortar shell burst. The Reds had later moved in, and one of them had undoubtedly picked up the pen. How else could it have come to be found on the bomb-blasted ridge?

The souvenir hunter called it quits after the other Marines moved up. He was sitting on the mound before a foxhole, spreading various newly-acquired bits of this and that on a square of green cloth. He explained to the others watching him that each small treasure had a certain value, and that his strangest find had been the pen bearing his initials.

One of the Marines asked to see the pen. The souvenir hunter shook his head. "I broke the barrel and threw it away," he said. "If it turns up somewhere else, I won't bother to bend over for it. I started to get rid of that pen a month ago. Each time I threw it away or dropped it, the darned thing turned up again."

"What's wrong with it?" a Marine asked. "It can't leak if it's a ball-point pen."

"That's the trouble with those things," the souvenir hunter complained. "If it leaked I wouldn't mind keeping it. You can write with a leaky pen, but that fool thing won't work even with a new dry ink cartridge. I hope I don't find it again."

NOTES ON THE RED BURP GUN

The close-range effectiveness of the Burp gun, made by the Russians and issued to Chinese Red troops, has never been underestimated by Marines in the front lines. The gun appears awkward and lacks the refinements of workmanship found in the Thompson gun. But it was made to kill, and it does the job.

It uses a 7.62 mm. cartridge, smaller and less powerful than the .45 calibre used in the Thompsons. It is blowback operated and air-cooled. Its overall length is 32 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches, with the barrel taking only 10 $\frac{1}{2}$

inches of this. The gun weighs 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds, and the bullets are fed by a drum-type magazine holding 71 rounds. A few Burp guns have been made to use a box magazine holding 25 rounds.

Originally equipped with a tangent sight scaled for from 50 to 500 meters, the Burp guns picked up in recent battles have been found with leaf-type sights that can be set for 100 and 200 meters.

The name Burp is strictly an American appellation. To the Russians it is known as the Model 1941 Shpaghin.

YOURS ALMOST AS A GIFT!

Valuable
**BALL POINT
PEN**

**PERSONALIZED
WITH YOUR
NAME
INSCRIBED
IN 22 CARAT
GOLD**

Guaranteed
for life!

only **25¢** plus 1 wrapper from
Peter Paul's Almond
Joy or Mounds

You've got to act fast to get this remarkable gift offer—a sensational Ball Point Pen—with your own name inscribed in elegant 22 carat gold—and guaranteed for life! Send only 25¢ in coin, plus 1 wrapper from a Peter Paul MOUNDS or ALMOND JOY candy bar. But do it now—before the offer is called off!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

**PETER PAUL, Dept. T
BOX 28, BROOKLYN 1, NEW YORK**

I enclose 25¢ in coin plus 1 wrapper for which please
rush my Ball Point Pen with my name inscribed in gold.

NAME _____
(PRINT NAME CAREFULLY)

ADDRESS _____

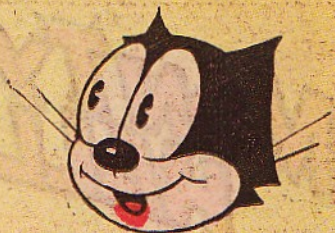
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Treat yourself to this finer, fresher candy
and get a valuable Ball Point Pen with
your name inscribed in 22 carat gold—
almost as a gift!

ACT NOW!
FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY!

FOR LAUGHS!

Felix
the CAT



FOR ADVENTURE!!

BILLY
THE KID



FOR THRILLS!!!

MONTY HALL of the
U.S. MARINES



ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS — 10¢

ADVERTISEMENT



EASY TO PLAY **PAN-AMERICAN**
BAND INSTRUMENTS

SEND FOR Free INSTRUMENT PICTURE!
(They're listed below)

CLARINET	FLUTE
TROMBONE	VIOLIN
CELLO	DRUM
CORNET and TRUMPET	

Also get your copy of
WISIP "Musiquiz"
for only 5 cents

TO HELP YOU GET IN THE BAND!

Your school band or orchestra wants you to join them... and Pan-American "Easy to Play" band instruments can help you learn fast! An exciting "Musiquiz" test called WISIP (What Instrument Shall I Play) can tell you, for sure, what instrument you can learn faster, easier! Use coupon to get free picture of instrument of your choice... also your copy of WISIP "Musiquiz."

New!
PAN-AMERICAN
"Extra-Value"
WIND, STRING
and PERCUSSION
INSTRUMENTS

PAN-AMERICAN BAND INSTRUMENTS
Department 1056 • BEEHART, INDIANA

☐ Send FREE picture of _____ (Instrument)

☐ Send WISIP "Musiquiz." I enclose five cents.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ CO. _____ STATE _____

MONTY HALL

PRISONER OF WAR



FOLLOWING ORDERS, THE UN FORCES FACING A HUMAN SEA, ARE TRADING REAL ESTATE FOR LIVES. BUT NO MATTER HOW MANY CASUALTIES THEY INFLICT, THE FANATIC REDS COME, SHOUTING, KILLING BEFORE DYING IN THEIR TURN. FIGHTING FEVERISH ODDS, MONTY, TEX AND CANARSIE ARE DETERMINED THAT IF THEY MUST DIE, THEY WILL TAKE AS MANY OF THE ENEMY WITH THEM AS POSSIBLE.

MELO
KESTER



THIS SURE LOOKS AS THOUGH THIS IS IT! SEMPER FI!

SEMPER FI! COME ON, YOU RATS! LET'S HEAR YOU SQUEAL!



PUT HANDS UP! SURRENDER. YOU LIVE!

BLOW IT, BUDDY. WE AREN'T QUITTIN'!



WE'VE GOT TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE THEY MAKE THEIR NEXT ROUND. WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST.

SURE GLAD THEY'VE ONLY ONE SEARCHLIGHT-- AND A PORTABLE ONE AT THAT!



THE SECOND STRAND OF BARBED WIRE FENCE WAS ELECTRICALLY CHARGED WITH THOUSANDS OF VOLTS. ONE TOUCH MEANT SURE DEATH. THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO AVOID IT, AND THAT WAS BY DIGGING UNDERNEATH...



IF HE BREATHES TOO HARD, HE'S A GONER!

I WONDER IF PRAYIN' WOULD DO ANY GOOD RIGHT NOW!



TAKE IT EASY, CANARSIE. KEEP YOUR HEAD AND BOTTOM DOWN!

AND KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!



THERE WASN'T MUCH ROOM UNDER THE HOT WIRE EVEN FOR ME, AND TEX NEEDS PLENTY MORE SPACE.

I KNOW. IT'S GO-ING TO BE A TIGHT SQUEEZE!



YO! JUST LIKE BOOT CAMP! REMEMBER WHEN TEX GOT CAUGHT ON BARBED WIRE...

LET'S KEEP THE MEMORIES FOR ANOTHER TIME, CANARSIE. WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!



YOU ALL RIGHT, TEX? COME ON, LET'S GET GOING!

UGH!

WITH YOU!

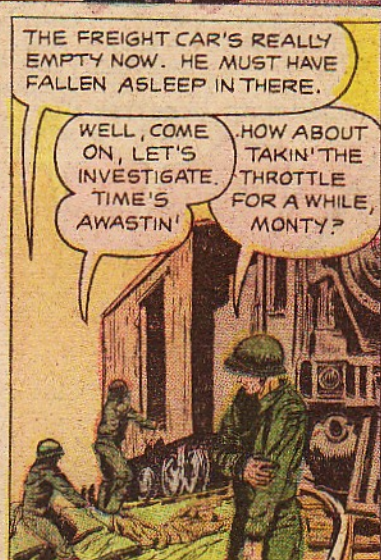
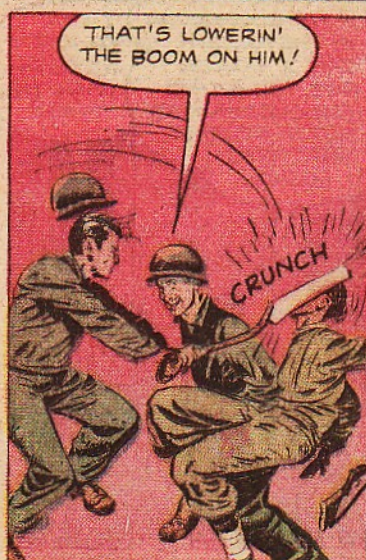


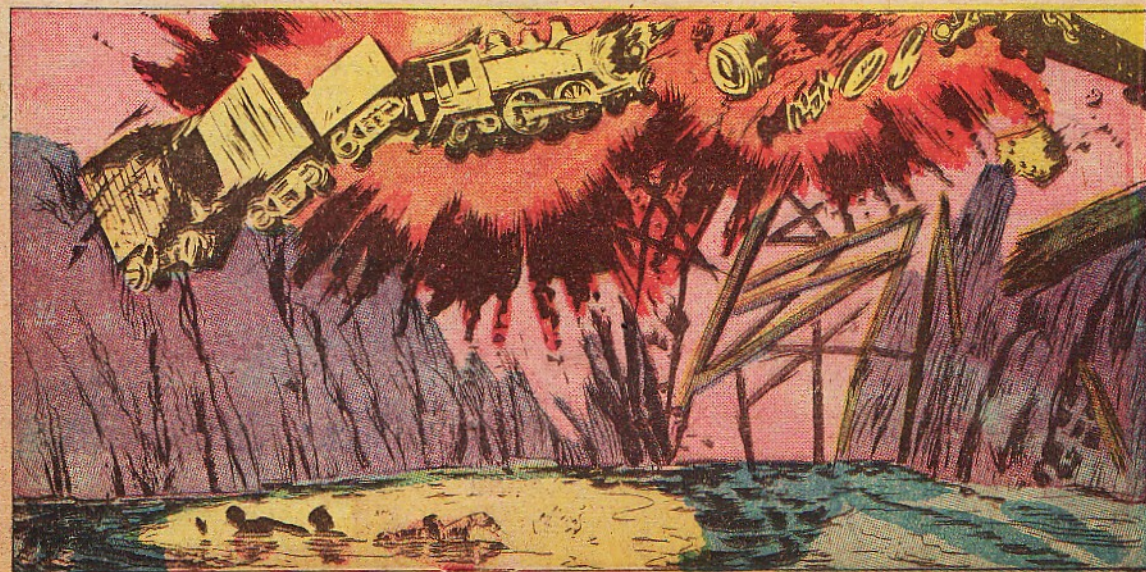
WE'VE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER. IF WE GET SEPARATED, WE'RE LICKED. THEY'LL GET US ONE BY ONE!

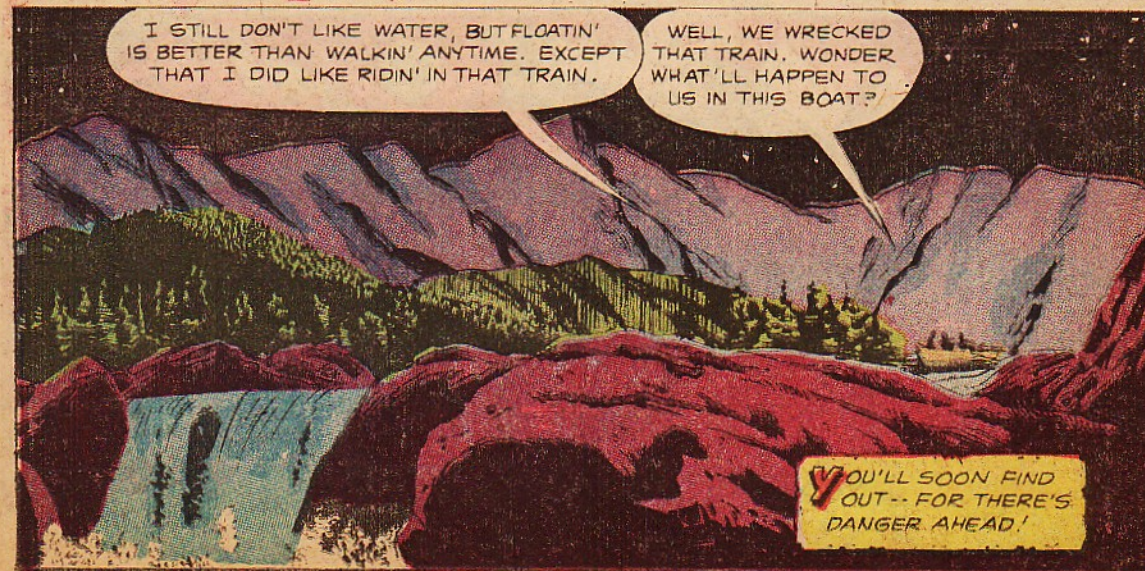
WE'LL STICK. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.

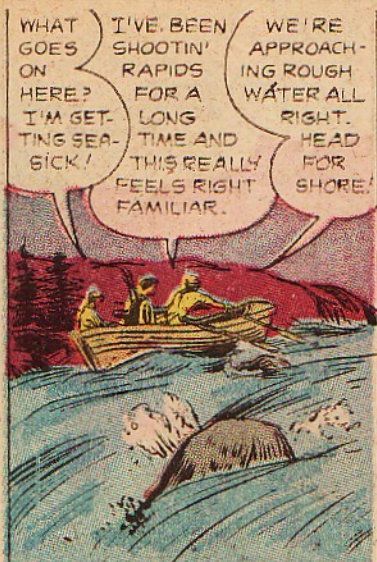








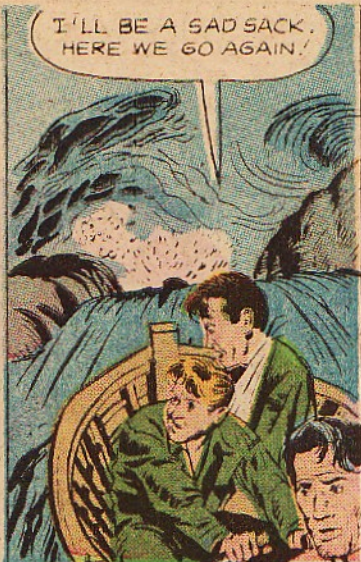




WHAT GOES ON HERE? I'M GETTING SICK!

I'VE BEEN SHOOTIN' RAPIDS FOR A LONG TIME AND THIS REALLY FEELS RIGHT FAMILIAR.

WE'RE APPROACHING ROUGH WATER ALL RIGHT. HEAD FOR SHORE!

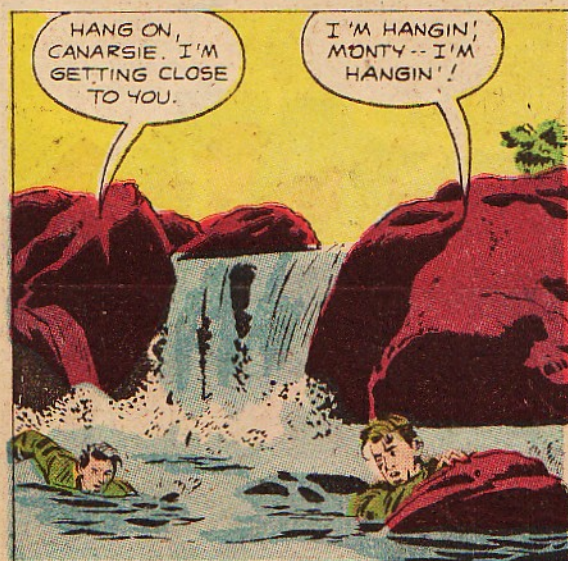


I'LL BE A SAD SACK. HERE WE GO AGAIN!



TRY TO MAKE FOR THAT ROCK!

HOW? I'M JUST GOIN' ALONG FOR THE RIDE!



HANG ON, CANARISIE. I'M GETTING CLOSE TO YOU.

I'M HANGIN'! MONTY-- I'M HANGIN'!



WE SURE MAKE PRIME TARGETS SITTING OUT HERE LIKE THIS. NOTHIN' TO STOP US FROM BEING PICKED OFF LIKE TURKEYS ON A STRING!

DON'T WANT TO WORRY YOU NONE, BUT THERE'S A COUPLE OF GISMOS OVER THERE THAT PROBABLY HAVE THE SAME IDEA.



WHAT ARE YOU WAITIN' FOR, MONTY? I CAN'T SWIM AND YOU CAN'T BRING THAT BOAT UP HERE. SO GET GOIN' AND SAVE YOURSELF!

CANARISIE, SOMETIMES YOU BEAT YOUR GUMS TOO MUCH. THIS IS ONE OF THE TIMES



THE BOAT! HE'S LET IT GO!

AS FAR AS I COULD SEE FROM HERE. THERE WEREN'T ANY OARS IN IT ANYWAY.



I'LL PULL IT BACK AND TRY AGAIN!

IT'S TOO SHORT! I'LL HAVE TO SWIM FOR IT!



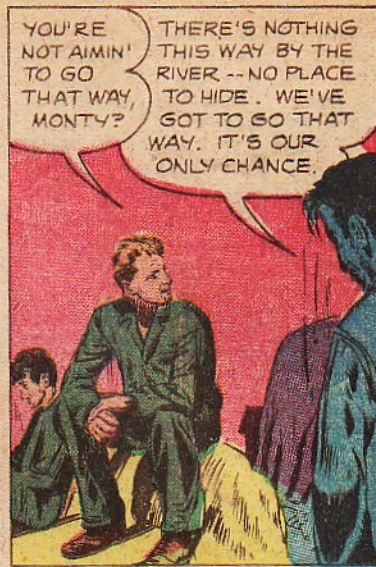
NOW
WHAT
ARE
YOU
TWO
UP
TO?

FIGURING OUT A NEW
RIDE FOR CONEY ISLAND.
WE CALL IT ROPE-PULL-
IN. AND YOU'RE GOING
TO BE THE VERY FIRST
PASSENGER--
LUCKY YOU!



YOU'RE SURE
USING UP A
HEAP OF
SATURDAY
NIGHT BATH
QUOTAS,
CANARGIE!

BELIEVE ME IF
WE EVER GET
OUT OF THIS, I
NEVER WANT TO
SEE ANY WATER
BIGGER THAN
A GLASSFUL!



YOU'RE
NOT AIMIN'
TO GO
THAT WAY,
MONTY?

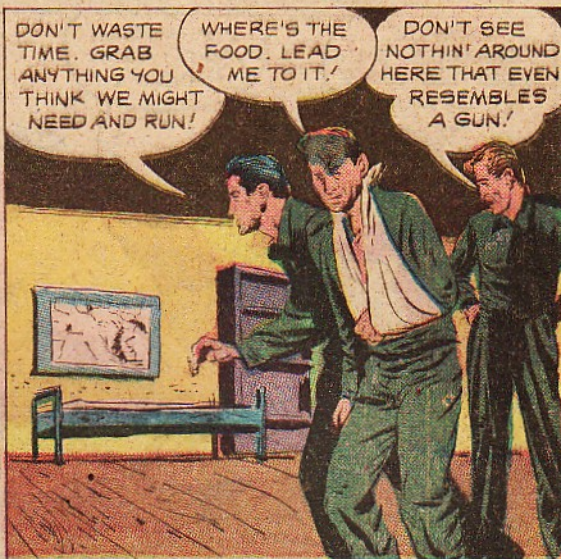
THERE'S NOTHING
THIS WAY BY THE
RIVER -- NO PLACE
TO HIDE. WE'VE
GOT TO GO THAT
WAY. IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE.



THOSE CHARACTERS
HAVE PROBABLY
GONE OFF TO
WIN A HAIR FROM
STALIN'S MUS-
TACHE BY
REPORTIN' US!

YEAH. WISH I
HADN'T LOST
THAT RIFLE IN THE
RIVER BACK THERE.
I'D FEEL MUCH
EASIER IF I HAD
A GUN HANDY.

THERE'S
ONLY
ONE
THING
TO DO.
LET'S
RAID THE
PLACE!



DON'T WASTE
TIME. GRAB
ANYTHING YOU
THINK WE MIGHT
NEED AND RUN!

WHERE'S THE
FOOD. LEAD
ME TO IT!

DON'T SEE
NOTHIN' AROUND
HERE THAT EVEN
RESEMBLES
A GUN!



WHAT ARE YOU
GOIN' TO DO WITH
THAT BLANKET,
KNUCKLEHEAD?

I'M GOIN' TO
BE WARM
FOR A
CHANGE IN-
STEAD OF WET
ALL THE TIME.



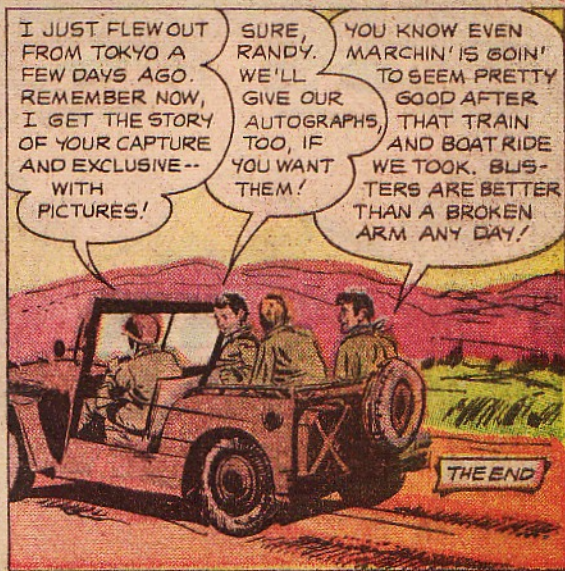
UGH!

I HAVEN'T
GOT TIME TO
ARGUE!



MONTY!

STAY HERE, CANAR-
SIE. YOUR GETTIN'
SHOT WON'T HELP
MONTY ANY.



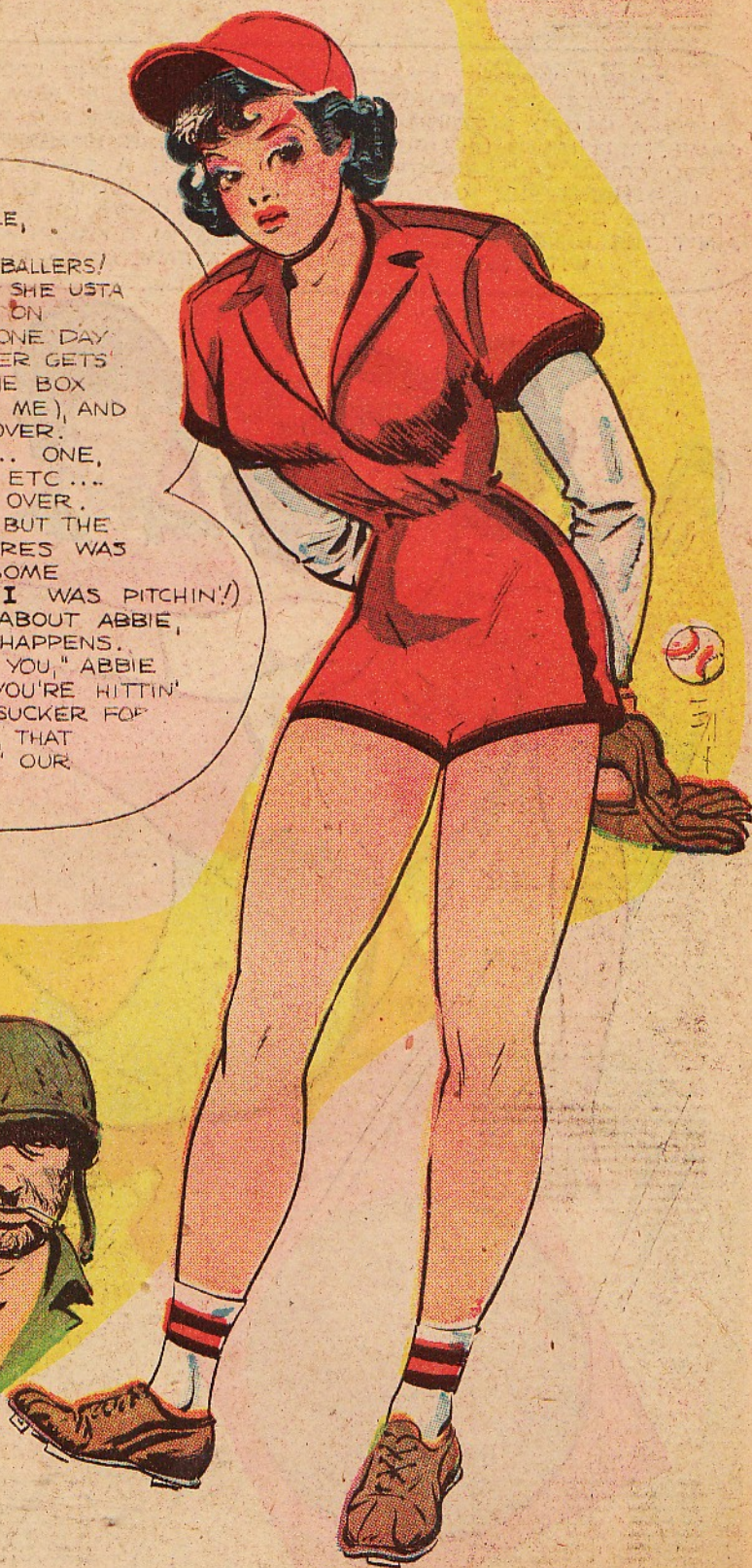
PIN-UP PETE

The **CASANOVA** of the **MARINE CORPS**

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE KID
I'M NUTS ABOUT ATHLETES! I GOT
A ROOM FULL O' PICTURES O' BABE RUTH,
AN' JACK DEMPSEY, AN' RED GRANGE... AND
LATER ON, JOE DIMAGGIO... AND CARL HUBBELL... AN'
BRONCHO NAGURSKI... WHEN I GROWS UP I'M
STILL DAFFY ABOUT ATHLETES... BUT
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE IN THE KIND O' ATHLETES
I NOW GOT HANGIN' UP IN MY ROOM IN THE
BARRACKS... AS YOU'LL SOON SEE...



TAKE F'R EXAMPLE,
ABBIE,
THE QUEEN O' SPIT BALLERS!
WHEN WE WAS KIDS SHE USTA
PLAY SHORT STOP ON
OUR TEAM... UNTIL ONE DAY
THE REGULAR PITCHER GETS
SHELLED OUTA THE BOX
(IT HAPPENS T' BE ME), AND
ABBIE TAKES OVER.
ONE, TWO, THREE..... ONE,
TWO, THREE..... ETC....
AND THE GAME'S OVER.
(WE LOSES 15 TO 6, BUT THE
15 RUNS THEY SCORES WAS
THE RESULT O' SOME
LUCKY HITS WHEN I WAS PITCHIN'!)
I GETS ROMANTIC ABOUT ABBIE,
BUTS NOTHIN' HAPPENS.
"I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU," ABBIE
TELLS ME, "WHEN YOU'RE HITTIN'
.350". ME BEIN' A SUCKER FOR
INSIDE CURVES, THAT
WAS THE END O' OUR
ROMANCE.



KATY WASN'T EXACTLY ATHLETIC, BUT SHE LOOKS SO GOOD IN SHORTS. SO I TAKES HER DOWN TO SOL'S BOWLING JOINT, GETS HER A PAIR O' BOWLING SHOES, AND SHOWS HER THE RUDIMENTS O' THE GAME. "THIS LOOKS LIKE FUN," KATHY SAYS. SHE GRABS THE BALL, AND BEFORE YOU COULD SAY SEMPER FI, SHE SCORES A STRIKE!! O' COURSE IT'S HER **HEAD** SHE KNOCKS THE PINS DOWN WITH, SO IT DONT SHOW ON THE SCORE SHEET. BESIDES KATY GIVES UP BOWLING, SINCE BOWLING AIN'T THE KIND O' SPORT THEY PERMITS IN A HOSPITAL, WHERE KATY LANDS WITH CUTS, ABRASIONS, AND A FRACTURED EGO!





WHEN I FIRST MEETS UP WITH
GUSSIE, SHE TELLS ME THAT I GOT THE
NATURAL BUILT O' A TENNIS CHAMP. SO I GETS
ME A RACKET, AND WE BEGINS T' PLAY. I WINDS
UP AND LETS GO AT THE FIRST BALL SHE SENDS OVER,
AND I HIT IT LIKE TED WILLIAMS HITS A FAST CURVE
OVER THE MIDDLE. THE BALL GOES OVER THE
FENCE AND WINDS UP IN A PATCH O' LEAVES.
I STARTS LOOKIN' FOR IT, BUT NO CAN
FIND. WE STOPS PLAYIN', GUSSIE BUSY
ADMIRIN' MY MUSCLES... AND I BEGIN T'
GET DRESSED FOR THE HEAVY DATE. AND THEN
IT HAPPENS! THE DOC TELLS ME IT AIN'T SERIOUS,
THAT ALL I GOTTA DO IS LAY IN BED AND APPLY THE
LOTION. HOW WAS I T'KNOW THEM LEAVES THE
BALL WAS LOST IN WAS **POISON IVY** ???

Wheeee, Gang! Watch 'em
Zoom! CLIMB, BANK,
DIVE AND
LOOP UP TO 200 FEET

NOW FLY YOUR OWN JET & ROCKET FLEET!

MASTER MODEL DESIGNER

Wallis Rigby



As a boy of 9, Commander Wallis perfected the first paper flying machine, when the Wright Brothers were first designing theirs! That's why — "You Fly the Latest, When You Fly a Rigby!"



Look who's Captain of his own crack Aero-batic Jet & Rocket Fleet! Nobody else but YOU the minute you get Commander Wallis' sensational new JET & ROCKET MODEL PLANE BOOK! Yes, and you're miles ahead of the most spectacular airshow captain, for you've got yourself not just 5, or 8, but TEN flying wonders! What's more, your model fleet includes the famous North American F86, world's fastest operational jet fighter—rocket marvel, Bell X1, hitting the all-time high supersonic speed of 1000 miles per hour—plus EIGHT more equally daring in design and super-dynamic in performance!

LOOK! YOU GET ALL 10 OF
PLANES IN ONE BIG BOOK

All 10 nearly 1 foot long

WORLD'S NEWEST, FASTEST JET & ROCKET
READY TO FLY IN 3 MINUTES!



Lockheed Shooting Star

Flying Wing



McDonnell Banshee

Bell X1

North American F86

Boeing Stratojet

RACING? STUNTING? SURE! COMBAT FLYING? YOU BET! Hear the gang gasp as your accurate-to-scale model Grumman Panther takes off like a torpedo—stalls in midair—goes into a dizzy spin—snapping, out, but FAST, to make a honey of a landing! And do you chalk up DISTANCE RECORDS! Listen, indoors your Rigby jets and rockets whoosh no less than 30 to 40 feet! Outdoors, catapulting Rigby models against a stiff breeze, thousands of hip-hip-hooray air-men! report practice runs up to a SENSATIONAL 200 FEET! Want to solo like a stuntman? Do air-devil tricks? Hepped on combat flying? Commander Wallis' flying models fill your tallest order!

**FUN TO MAKE! IN 3 MINUTES
YOU'RE FLYING!**

You don't know how easy EASY is 'til you grab the scissors and your big JET & ROCKET MODEL PLANE BOOK and start slicing out your Lockheed Shooting Star or whatever plane you want first off your production line! Easy? Say, it takes ONLY 3 MINUTES to turn out your first jet or rocket! Sure, and in just HALF AN HOUR all 10 of your Rigby models are ready to zoom into the wide blue yonder! But, HURRY, fellows! This may be your last chance! So don't miss out on the flying fun! Whizz that coupon in NOW!

**ONLY
\$1.**

All in full
flashing Air
Force colors
— special
CRASH
PROOF FIBRE
Actual Size
10 1/2" x 13 1/2"



Grumman Panther

Republic Thunderjet

RAF Gloster Meteor

Supermarine Attacker



Stage Your Own
Super-Swell Air Show!



A Thrill to Make and Fly!

Plus FREE-

SENSATIONAL
NEW ROCKET LAUNCHING
RAMP!...



Hot off Commander Wallis' design-board comes this new, 8 1/2" x 5 1/2" wonder Rocket Launching Ramp! Ready-cut in extra heavy-duty fibre for high-speed take-offs! Presto, your jets and rockets zoom off sure, steady and strong EVERY time!

NO-RISK OFFER! ACT NOW!

HOME CRAFTS, Dept. B
699 Madison Ave., New York 21, N. Y.

OKAY COMMANDER! I enclose \$1. Rush me your JET & ROCKET MODEL PLANE BOOK plus my FREE Rocket Launching Ramp. If I'm not 100% satisfied, I'll keep my Rocket Launcher FREE, and return book UN CUT for my dollar back

Name.....

Please Print Plainly

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

This offer good in the U.S.A. and Canada only.

HOME CRAFTS, DEPT. B, 699 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 21

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



*Sensational
Offer
Only*

29¢
EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 29c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 29c each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. B35
7021 Santa Monica Blvd. Hollywood 38, Calif.

Enclosed find _____ snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

Please make _____ Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

COLOR—Picture No. 1

I will pay postman only 29c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

NAME _____

COLOR—Picture No. 2

ADDRESS _____

Hair _____

CITY _____ () STATE _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

STANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY
ive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish
EMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame

Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives only 29c each plus small mailing cost for picture. Completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. But you may keep the enlargement if you wish. Limit 2 to a customer. Original negative will be returned. *NOTE: Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with this offer is withdrawn.*

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

**Give Me 15 Minutes A Day
And I'll Give You A New Body**

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MAN HOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN"

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

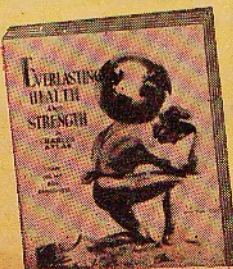
No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peepless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 48 Page Illustrated Book Is Yours—Not for \$1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 48 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. Shows what I can do for YOU. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life! So rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 374H #15 E. 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374H
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.**

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—cramped with actual photographs, answers health questions, and valuable advice to everyone who wants a better build. I understand this book is a keeper, and sending for it does not obligate me.

Name _____
(Please print or write)

Address _____

City _____